

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 22

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

W. A. Teskey was the first man to buy a Victory Bond in Lomond.

The Lomond Realty company have sold the J. I. Rickett farm to Mr. Long of Champion.

C. R. Adams has built an extension on his garage for the accommodation of increasing business.

E. A. Olmstead left for Michigan on Saturday having spent a couple of months around Lomond looking after his farm.

Messrs. Chas. Stokes, Thos. Marks, and Jas. Cummings went to Lethbridge on Saturday to make final proof on their pre-emptions.

T. J. Lindsay has moved his residence from town to his farm in the country and from now on will intensify his agricultural aspirations.

The ladies of Kinnondale will give a dance in aid of the Red Cross Society on Wednesday, November 21st. Supper and dance \$1.00. Good music, Lucky Spot Dances.

Don't wait for the Victory Bond canvassers to call on you. They are busy men these fine days. Call on the local chairman, L. M. Swain. He will give you full particulars and take your application for a bond.

After leaving one dry hole of more than 200 feet in depth, the driller struck water for F. Newton and secured him a good well at 150 feet. W. A. Teskey installed Fairbanks on both W. A. and F. Newton's wells last week.

Orbie Baker left on Monday for Calgary and parts unknown, leaving the suspicion among his acquaintances around town that his intentions were matrimonially inclined. Time will tell and he may well expect a roaring salute on his return.

The Press is informed that the village is to have several new sidewalks built. One serving each of the three streets running west from Railway avenue and as far south from Marshall & Wilson's corner as the Associated Farmers' lumber yard.

P. Nord's son met with a serious accident on Friday of last week when a detonating cap exploded in his left hand, tearing off the thumb, the forefinger and lacerating the second finger, at the same time causing injuries around the head which temporarily blinded one eye. The lad was hastily brought to Dr. Walkey for treatment and is doing nicely in the way of recovery.

The stretch of remarkably good weather has given business a setback in town, owing to the fact that the farmers have been making the best use of the time in working on the land and have not taken time to come to town. This is a good sign, for if a farmer is confident that his land is in good shape for the next year's seeding, he will be that much more optimistic in the management of his affairs. It is a pleasure to see the extensive amount of land that is being properly prepared for crop for next year.

George Frownfelter is away in the city looking after his live-stock shipments, leaving his pet badger at home.

Miss Carter, sister of Douglas Carter of the Adams ranch, has come up from Nova Scotia to visit with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Rue of Nanton drove over on Sunday to spend the day with their daughter of the local Standard bank staff.

Frank Brown is having a cellar excavated while the frost is out of the ground, with the intention of erecting a residence for himself.

A winter chautauqua is being held in Bassano on the 21st, 22nd and 23rd. Unusually attractive programmes are announced for each occasion.

The council of the rural municipality met in regular session in Lomond on Monday of this week, and next issue The Press will publish the minutes of the session.

Thirty or more Odd Fellows from Lomond raided Vulcan on Wednesday evening, to give the class started here last week further introduction into the mysteries of the order.

Neil Brothers announce to the public that they are in the market to buy unlimited numbers of cattle, they having established a shipping connection through House & Hutton of Gleichen.

Mr. Szablewski, of the chief homestead inspector's department, has been in town during the past week rounding up homestead relief accounts outstanding in this district.

The new addition to the Central Garage has developed into a sort of a conservatory or winter quarters and provides storage and comfortable repair quarters for a number of additional cars.

C. H. St. John has purchased the Owens residence and is having same moved to a lot just west of R. H. Hughes' property, and is also having a small addition erected on the rear of the building.

J. H. Williamson went to Medicine Hat on Thursday to meet Mrs. Williamson and their new son who are on their way home from Regina. Mr. Terry, traveling superintendent for the Ogilvie Co., is looking after the elevator while Mr. Williamson is away.

Lorne Tibbits is moving the barber shop and pool room to the basement of the bank building. The Press, which is tickled to death over the idea, finds it necessary to move to where the barber shop is now located, so as to allow the pool business enough room to establish two or three extra tables.

More than likely, owing to the scarcity and high prices of feed, numerous cattle sales have presented themselves in this neighborhood this fall and with a result that the bidding is not so high as would have been expected in other times. It is strange, too, when city prices have been reported as exceptionally high. It would be too bad if the inducement towards raising two-dollar wheat would work as a detriment to the live-stock industry. It sure has killed the pork business in Southern Alberta—that and the extor-

tion taken by the packing industry. Cattle are money makers under practically every condition and they are a good thing to have on the farm in well-balanced numbers in the best and worst of times.

## CAMPAIGN OPENED

### In Lomond—Non-Partisan Candidate Addresses Meeting.

The Non-Partisan League have opened the election campaign in Lomond, holding a public meeting in the I. O. O. F. hall on Tuesday evening at which the candidate, D. H. Galbraith, was present and addressed the people.

Mr. Stewart Galbraith of Armada, brother of the candidate, and president of the local organization, occupied the chair. The first part of the meeting was taken up with business matters. Mr. Elven Bensen was elected secretary in the place of W. M. Armstrong, who resigned.

Mr. F. E. Harvey, the organizer who worked in this district, gave a short address and a report of the proceedings of the nominating convention held at Calgary, and at the close of his remarks introduced the candidate.

Mr. Galbraith, being new to the public platform game, did not occupy a great deal of time with his remarks, but stated concisely the platform upon which the Non-Partisan Political League of Canada was approaching the electorate. He explained that he was representing a farming constituency as a farmer and in the interests of farming as a whole. Too long had the business of the country been out of the hands of the men who were actually building it up through the production of the soil and that it was time that the farmers should take their place and responsibility in the government of the land if they were to release themselves from the bondage imposed by the capitalized interests. Mr. Galbraith declared himself ready to support the "win-the-war" issue to the last resort, and declared for conscription of men and wealth alike.

The new candidate received hearty applause and it is evident that support of the electorate in this district is largely in his favor.

Mr. North of Nanton was the final speaker of the evening and dwelt on affairs political and strongly indorsed the step taken by the farmers and labor men in electing their own representatives regardless of machine methods.

### Local Mechanic to Sign Up.

Art. Charters, member of the firm of Charters & Travis in the Central Garage, has decided to sign up for service at the front in the capacity designated through his mechanical achievements. Art. has been considered about the best posted man in gas engine mechanics around these parts, and his several years' experience should give him a post pretty well up in the forces at the front.

Though of a retiring disposition, Art. has been considered as of the right sort and is a citizen Lomond will regret to lose.

## LOMOND DISTRICT.

Will Newton is hauling gravel for the foundation for his house.

Mr. Winlay has finished plastering Hays Smith's farm residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and son have postponed their trip to England till after the war.

Mr. and Mrs. Westbye are here from Norway to work their late son's half-section north of town.

W. Wainlay left on Saturday morning on the "wind-splitter" for a few few days' visit in the Hat.

Henry Roe, north of town, is breaking right along these days. The frosty mornings have nothing on "uncle."

George Frownfelter bought a badger in the country a few days ago and it makes quite a unique pet in his shop.

Mr. Montgomery intends to work and live on his own place next summer. He will also fence, drill a well and make other improvements.

Lorne Whipple has 200 acres of grain to thresh yet. Hugh McIntosh and Mr. Sweetnam are expected to thresh the crop on his two places.

Hugh McIntosh is having a sale of his live stock on the 29th. He intends bringing a few horses back from the East with him for his own use.

Fall plowing still continues on some of the farms in this district and plowing seems to be good. We expect a lot of land ready for crop next spring.

Some fellows from here went to Vulcan Wednesday evening to be taken into the Odd Fellows. The Vulcan degree team put the currycomb under the goat's saddle, but the victims report a fine time.

### Mullen-Paul Nuptials.

At the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. A. Webster, Lomond, on Wednesday, November 14th, at 6 o'clock in the evening, Miss Mary Paul of Carlton Place, Ontario, was united in marriage to Mr. Thomas Mullen, a prosperous farmer of this district. The couple were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. A. Webster. After the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. W. H. Irwin of Lomond, the party sat down to a sumptuous wedding feast prepared by Mrs. Webster. Mr. and Mrs. Paul of Kinnondale, uncle and aunt of the bride, were guests of the occasion. The whole community join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Mullen all happiness and continued prosperity.

### Gorham-Hill.

Bert Gorham and Miss Dorothy Hill, both well known young people in Lomond, were quietly married at Amethyst on Wednesday of this week. The young couple have the heartiest congratulations of their numerous friends.

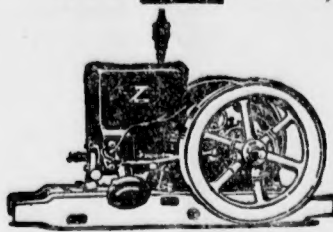
### Births.

Carter—On Thursday, Nov. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Carter, a son.

Hanna—On Tuesday, Nov. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hanna, a son.

Fagavik—Near Travers, on Thursday, Nov. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fagavik, a son.

**Come In  
and See It!**



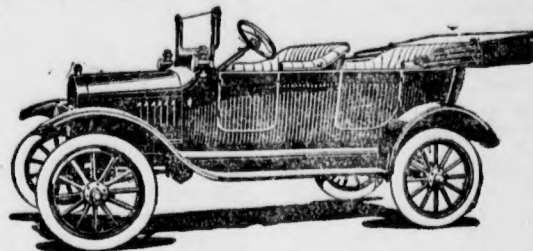
The busy man and the busy farmer can no longer do without a car. True economy designates "The Ford." In the first instance it replaces the team and democrat at about the same initial cost—and in the saving of time, the giving of service and pleasure there is absolutely no comparison. "The Ford" wins by two WHEEL BASES. Buy your car now. This is the time of the year when roads are at their best.

W. A. TESKEY, Ford Service Station, Lomond.

## The Famous Fairbanks Line

All over the country, wherever Fairbanks machinery is sold, it is recommended by the purchasers for its dependability and durability. When we agents sell a Fairbanks engine, we know it is going to do the work we tell the buyer it will do. This company has built up a tremendous business on these principles and is catering to an ever-increasing demand on this account.

PUT A FAIRBANKS ENGINE ON YOUR PUMP, IN YOUR WASH ROOM AND ON YOUR FEED GRINDER in your Granary. Anywhere and Everywhere.



### The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, NOV. 16, 1917

#### Blacklisted

When we pick up the numerous contemporary publications from around the country, we feel like one blacklisted. Every town has its papers full of instruction to the public regarding the Military Service Act and exhortations on the Victory Loan, but never a line have the Lomond people been given through their home town medium. The Press has been blacklisted very precisely by the men high up. If we have been led to err, we are in ignorance of the misdemeanor. We feel it an injustice and not in accord with the principles of democracy which all our politicians are crying so loud about.

However, we are out for the Victory Loan. We realize that the country needs it to save itself, and it is the duty of every Canadian to help Canada to the largest extent financially he possibly can.

On Thursday we had a call from a Majorville farmer who informed us that he was subscribing \$10,000.00 and that also his wife was subscribing an additional \$10,000.00. Unfortunately, we all haven't this amount at our disposal but we each must subscribe in proportion to our resources. Canada's prosperity depends upon the help of her citizens. Do your bit on the Victory Loan.

In the war issue, we are strong for conscription; not only of the other fellow, but of ourselves when our class is necessarily called. Like Lincoln (see government advs) we believe no man has a right to throw the burden of the protection of his country on the other fellow's shoulders. True democracy demands that every man should share the responsibility alike. We Canadians as a whole do not appear to understand the critical issue. We are wheat-blinded to the seriousness of the situation. Liberty has been a blessing taken for granted, little realizing that victory only will retain to us this valued possession. Defeat would place us in a vassal state. We must overcome German tyranny. Re-

member President Wilson's reply to the Pope's peace proposal—"it is to safeguard democracy."

#### A Boomerang

The village Council has come back at The Press with an effective boomerang—taking exception to several lines about business taxes and sidewalks printed in the last issue of The Press.

The city fathers tell us that only one business house in town has paid up this year's taxes, and therefore do not appear very anxious about their protection. They further state that it is up to the people to report transgressors to constable Cox.

No harm done—a little "eye-opener" often brings helpful truth to light.

For Trade—Pure Bred Berkshire Boar, 18 months old, with papers, and a Berkshire Sow, to trade for a good driver or saddle horse. Apply to J. Thompson Eyremore. 21-23

### DENTIST

DR. R. AGNEW

of Medicine Hat will be in Lomond Nov. 12, 14 and 15, and in Travis Nov. 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20.

THE

White :-: Lunch

LOMOND.

For a good, clean, substantial meal, eat The White Lunch

Rooms and Beds

IRA DONILY

Prop.



EST'D 1872

## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

#### TRUST FUNDS

Our Savings Department gives you a guarantee of absolute security and interest at current rate.

### LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Acting Manager.

## The "Webber" WAGON

The "Webber" is the standard wagon almost everywhere you go. We have a carload in just now and can fix you up with a good wagon and tank on short notice. There are lots of other things you will require in the Machine Line and we are here to provide you the service.

Agents for the

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FULL LINE L.H.C. FARM MACHINERY  
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.  
DE LAVAL REAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran



# Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND

ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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knock. Without turning his eyes from the two he guarded Jalmihr asked, "Who is it?"

"Woodhouse," came the answer.

Jane's heart stopped. Crandall sat frozen in his seat. Jalmihr turned the key in the lock, and the doors opened. In stepped Captain Woodhouse, helmeted, armed with sword and revolver at waist. He stood facing the trio, his swift eye taking in the situation at once. Crandall half rose from his seat, his face apoplectic.

"Spy! Secret killer of men!" he gasped.

Woodhouse paid no heed to him, but turned to Jalmihr.

"Quick! The combination," he said. "Over the phone afraid I might not have it right—stopped here on my way to the tower—be there in less than three minutes if you can hold these people."

"Everything is all right?" Jalmihr asked suspiciously.

"You mean Bishop? Yes. Quick, the combination!"

Jalmihr picked the slip of paper containing the formula from the edge of the desk with his disengaged left hand and passed it to Woodhouse.

The latter stretched out his hand, grasped the Indian's with a lightning move and threw it over so that the latter was off his balance. In a twinkling Woodhouse's left hand had wrenched the revolver from Jalmihr's right and pinioned it behind his back. The whole movement was accomplished in half a breath. Jalmihr Khan knelt in agony and in peril of a broken wrist at the white man's feet, disarmed, harmless. Woodhouse put a silver whistle to his lips and blew three short blasts.

A tramp of feet in the hallway outside, and four soldiers with guns filled the doorway.

"Take this man!" Woodhouse commanded.

The Indian, in a frenzy, writhed and shrieked:

"Traitor! English spy! Dog of an unbeliever!"

The soldiers jerked him to his feet and dragged him out. His ravings died away in the passage.

Woodhouse brought his hand up in a salute as he faced General Crandall. The other spy, Almer, of the Hotel Splendide, has just been arrested, sir. Major Bishop has taken charge of him and has lodged him in the cells."

General Crandall took a step toward Woodhouse, who still stood stiffly before the opened doors. The dazed governor walked like a somnambulist.

"Who—who the devil are you, sir?" he managed to splutter.

"I am Captain Cavendish, general." Again the hand came to stiff salute on the visor of the plumed helmet. "Captain Cavendish of the signal service, stationed at Khartum, but lately detached for special service under the intelligence office in Downing street."

The man's eyes jumped for an instant to seek Jane Gerson's face—found a smile breaking through the lines of doubt there.

"Your papers to prove your identity," Crandall demanded, still in a fog of bewilderment.

"I haven't any, General Crandall," the other replied, with a faint smile, "or your Indian, Jalmihr Khan, would

have placed them in your hands after the search of my room yesterday. I've convinced Major Bishop of my genuineness, however, after we left your house and when the moment for action arrived. A cable to Sir Ludlow Service in the Downing street office will confirm my story. Meanwhile I am willing to go under arrest if you think best."

"But—but I don't understand," said Crandall.

"Briefly, general, a girl secretly in the pay of the Downing street office—Louisa Schmidt—Josepha, the cigar girl whom you ordered locked up a few hours ago—is the English representative in the Wilhelmstrasse at Berlin. She learned of a plan to get a German spy in your signal tower a month before war was declared, reported it to London, and I was summoned from Khartum to London to play the part of the German spy. At Berlin, where she had gone from your own town of Gibraltar to meet me, she arranged to procure me a number in the Wilhelmstrasse through the agency of a dupe named Capper."

"Capper! Good Lord!" Crandall stammered.

"With the number I hurried to Alexandria. Woodhouse—Captain Woodhouse, from Wady Halfa—a victim, poor chap, to the necessities of our plan, fell into the hands of the Wilhelmstrasse men there, and I gained possession of his papers. The Germans started him in a robber caravan of Bedouins for the desert, but I provided against his getting far before being rescued, and the German agents there were all rounded up the day I sailed as Woodhouse."

"And you came here to save Gibraltar and the fleet from German spies?" Crandall put the question dazedly.

"There were only two, general—Almer and your servant, Jalmihr. We have them now. You may order the release of Louisa Schmidt."

"The captain has overlooked one other—the most dangerous one of all, General Crandall." Jane stepped up to where the governor stood and threw back her hands with an air of submission. "Her name is Jane Gerson of New York, and she knew all along that this gentleman was deceiving you. She had met him, in fact, three weeks before on a railroad train in France."

The startled eyes of Gibraltar's master looked first at the set features of the man, then to the girl's flushed face. Little lines of humor crinkled about the corners of his mouth.

"Captain Cavendish—or Woodhouse, make this girl a prisoner—your prisoner, sir!"

## CHAPTER XXII.

### At the Quay.

FIVE o'clock at the quay, and already the new day was being made raucous by the bustle of departure—shouts of porters, tenders' jangling engine bells, thump of trunks dropped down skidways, lamentations of voyagers vainly hunting baggage mislaid. Out in the stream the Saxonia—a clean white ship, veritable ark of refuge for pious Americans escaping the deluge.

In the midst of a group of his countrymen Henry J. Sherman stood, feet wide apart and straw hat cocked back over his bald spot. He was narrating the breathless incidents of the night's dark hour.

"Yes, sir, a soldier comes to our rooms about 3:30 o'clock and hammers on our door. 'Everybody in this hotel's under arrest,' he says. 'Kindly dress as soon as possible and report to Major Bishop in the office.' And we not five hours before the guests of General and Lady Crandall at Government House. What d'you think of that for a quick change?"

"Well, gentlemen, we piled down stairs, with me minus a collar button and havin' to hold my collar down

# GET THE BEST

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Expert Repairing. Free Air. Gasolene and Oils

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## THE CENTRAL GARAGE

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\$4.00 Per Ton

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See our stock of Pianos and Phonographs before you buy.

## Good Stock of Records

MRS. A. GREENWOOD

Just received a Large Shipment of

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Get your stock in shape for the winter

R. H. Hughes

CHEMIST

DRUGGIST

behind with my hand. And what do we find? This chap Almer, with a face like a side of cream cheese, standing in the middle of a bunch of soldiers with guns; another bunch of soldiers surroundin' his Arab boy, who's as innocent a little fellow as ever you set eyes on, and this Major Bishop walkin' up and down, all excited, and sayin' something about somebody's got a scheme to blow up the whole fleet out there. Which might have been done, he says, if it wasn't for that fellow Woodhouse we'd had dinner with just that very evening."

"Who's some sort of spy. I knew it all the time, you see." Mrs. Sherman was quick to claim her share of her fellow tourists' attention. "Only he's a British spy set to watch the Germans. Major Bishop told me that in confidence after it was all over—said he'd never met a man with the nerve this Captain Woodhouse has."

"Better whisper that word 'spy' soft," Henry J admonished, sotto voce. "We're not out of this plagued Europe yet, and we've had about all the excitement we can stand. Don't want anybody to arrest us again just the minute we're sailin'. But, as I was sayin', there we all stood, foolish

as goats, until in comes General Crandall, followed by this Woodhouse chap. 'Excuse me, people, for causin' you this little inconvenience,' the general says. 'Major Bishop has taken his orders too literal. If you'll go back to your rooms and finish dressin' I'll have the army bus down here to take you to the quay. The Hotel Splendide's accommodations have been slightly disarranged by the arrest of its worthy proprietor. So back we go, and—by cricky, mother, here comes the general and Mrs. Crandall now!'

Henry J. broke through the ring of passengers and, with a waving of his hat, rushed to the curb. A limousine bearing the governor, his lady and Jane Gerson and with two bulky hampers strapped to the baggage rack behind was just drawing up.

"Why, of course we're down here to see you off and bid you godspeed to little old Kewanee!" Lady Crandall was quick to anticipate the Shermans' greetings. General Crandall, beaming indulgently on the group of home goers, had a hand for each.

"Yes, yes," he exclaimed, "after arresting you at 3 o'clock we're here to give you a clean ticket at 5. Couldn't do more than that—what? Regrettable occurrence and all that, but give you something to tell the stay at homes about when you get back to—ah!"

"Kewanee, Illinois, general," Sherman was quick to supply. "No town like it this side the pearly gates."

"No doubt of it, Sherman," Crandall heartily agreed. "A quiet place, I'll wager. Think I'd relish a touch of your Kewanee after—ah—life on Gibraltar."

Jane Gerson, who had been standing in the car, anxiously scanning the milling crowd about the landing stage, caught sight of a white helmet and khaki clad shoulders pushing through the nearer fringes of travelers. She slipped out of the limousine unseen and waited for the white helmet to be doffed before her.

"I was afraid maybe"—the girl began, her cheeks suddenly flaming.

"Afraid that after all it wasn't true?" the man she had found in war's vortex finished, his gray eyes compelling hers to tell him their whole message. "Afraid that Captain Cavendish might be as vile a deceiver as Woodhouse? Does Cavendish have to prove himself all over again, little girl?"

"No, no!" Her hands fluttered into his, and her lips were parted in a smile. "It's Captain Woodhouse I want to know always—the man whose pledged word I held to."

"It must have been hard," he murmured. "But you were splendid—

"No, I was not." Tears came to dim her eyes, and the hands he held trembled. "Once—in one terrible moment this morning—when Jaimihr told us you were going to the signal tower—when we waited—waited to hear that awful noise—my faith failed me. I thought you!"

"Forget that moment, Jane, dearest. A saint would have denied faith then."

They were silent for a minute, their hearts quailing before the imminent separation. He spoke:

"Go back to the States now; go back and show this Hildebrand person you're a wonder—a prize. Show him what I've known more and more surely every moment since that meeting in Calais. But give him fair warning. He's going to lose you."

"Lose me?" she echoed.

"Inevitably. Listen, girl! In a year my term of service is up, and if the war's over I shall leave the army, come

to the States to you, and—and—do you think I could become a good American?"

"If—if you have the proper teacher," the girl answered, with a flash of mischief.

"All aboard for the Saxonia!" It was Consul Reynolds, fussed, perspiring, overwhelmed with the sense of his duty, who bustled up to where the Shermans were chatting with Lady Crandall and the general. Reynolds' sharp eye caught an intimate tableau on the other side of the auto. "And that means you, Miss Step lively New York," she shouted, "much as I hate to—ah—interrupt."

Jane Gerson saw her two precious hampers stemming a way through the crowd on the backs of porters, bound for the tender's deck. She could not let them out of her sight.

"Walt, Jane!" His hands were on her arms and he would not let her go. "Will you be my teacher? I want no other."

"My terms are high." She tried to smile, though trembling lips belied her.

"I'd pay with my life," he whispered in a quick gust of passion. "Here's my promise!"

He took her in his arms, and between them passed the world old pledge of a man and girl.

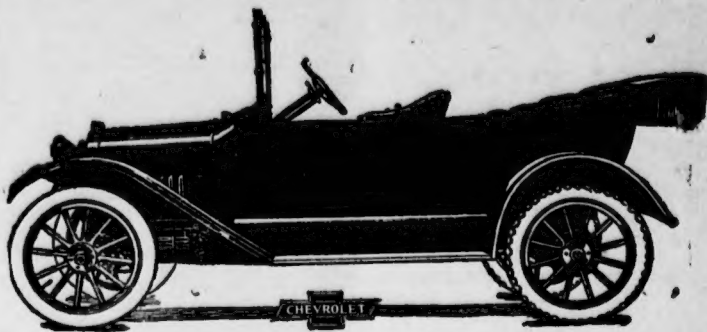
THE END.

For Sale.

One two-year-old heifer, due to freshen in spring; one cow due to freshen the coming summer; and two bull calves. All registered Avershires. Apply to F. NEWTON, Lomond.

CHICKENS FOR SALE.—A nice bunch of Rhode Island Red hens and a number of year-old pullets. Hens 65c., pullets 50c. Apply Mrs. E. B. Blake, seven miles north of Lomond.

FOR SALE—An 8-16 Mogul gasoline engine and plows, nearly new. Apply to Otto Hoeg, 10-17, 19 20-1f.



## Take the Purchaser's Opinion.

An article can be safely judged by the reception given it by the purchasing public. No stronger argument can be given a prospective auto purchaser in favor of the Chevrolet Car than the enormous sales the car has made for itself. In less than two years it has rivaled the heaviest competitors in the automobile trade.

## BUY A CAR WORTH WHILE A Chevrolet.

## Massey-Harris Implements

The Massey-Harris line is one that needs no explanation. Their goods are old, reliable Canadian-made goods noted for their stability.

Binders may be a little out of season, but if you want to get in on a machine at the old price, I have a carload that came in after the season was closed and can fix you up and give you a good saving in price.

# J. A. BOWERS

LOMOND, -:- ALBERTA

# CHICKENS

We are loading a car of Poultry Friday, November 23rd, at Lomond. Highest Cash Price Paid (live weight) for

## Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys

Bring in Poultry on Friday, the 23rd. Car sealed at 4:30 p. m. that date.

NEIL & COX, Lomond.



### More Feed Must Be Grown

It must be recognized by the farmers of this country that more home grown feed must be raised on the farm. Natural grass land will support only about one head per twenty-five acres, while cultivated land will produce from two to four tons of feed per acre.

There is practically no fodder in the country this fall, and stock must, to a great extent, winter in the straw stacks and from what grass they can rustle. Too long have we depended on a stubble crop of oats to give us feed, and too many times have we been disappointed. We must raise domestic fodder and oats under the careful tillage that we give to summerfallowed wheat land. The result will be just as satisfactory and profitable. The hay dealers predict \$40 hay before spring and there is not the quantity in the country that would favorably compare with the anticipated demand.

Work horses and both dairy and feed cattle give good returns on careful feeding and it is accepted as poor business to stint in the feed box—but it is nearly always guided by the individual state of finances.

### Martial Law.

The exemption tribunal has heard 131 appeals up to today noon, thirteen being disallowed, nine more being disallowed by default in making appearance, four being disallowed until class 2 is called, and one till class 4 is called. The balance were given exemption principally on the grounds of farming activities.

Those coming under the category of the Act should make a point of enquiring for their mail, as military letters will be delivered only to the party addressed. Those not appearing when notified lose their right to exemption and are liable to military service at any time. It is also better to appear in person, as letters on our present mail service are not to be depended upon.

Exemptions applied for.....	131
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### Travers Church Bazaar

The Ladies' Aid of the Travers Church is planning to hold an elaborate bazaar and sale of work in the new Paulson Hall, Friday, Nov. 30th. All manner of useful articles and fancy work are being collected for this annual event. Further announcement will be made in the next issue of The Press.

The Press, \$1.00 year.

## TIME TO

# BUY WOOLLENS

You will need them this year, next year, or the year after, and the prices we quote today are on our goods bought over a year ago. We bought ahead, for the prices are sure to go up, and will continue to rise for several years to come, even should hostilities in Europe cease tomorrow. We have authoritative information on that. Just passed into stock a large consignment of Knit Goods, completing our stock in this line.

Seventy-nine dozen pair wool socks—Fine Cashmeres to the Heaviest Home-Knit; from 35c. to \$1.00 a pair; 65 doz. Pure Wool Underwear, including 20 doz. Kozyrib. Combinations in heavy weight, pure wool, elastic-ribbed, unshrinkable. Get your share of these; per suit, \$3.75. Another large consignment of Krazycoat Mackinaws, recognized the best and finest Mackinaws on the market.

### BOYS' WEAR.

A new lot of Jaeger Wool Jerseys and Sweaters; the best made. A beautiful line of Boys' Mackinaw Coats, Boys' Wool Underwear, Lined Mitts, and Knitted Wool Mitts.

## The Frank Brown Co.

Limited, Lomond.

## A Chosen People

Do you ever stop to realize that you are the chosen people when it comes down to the lumber business? It is a fact. If you question our statements, go to Lethbridge, Retlaw, Taber, Carmangy and other Southern Alberta towns and get comparative prices in Building Materials.

### Do You Know the Reason Why?

It is because of the combined effort of the farmers of this community to conduct their own business affairs with what has to do with the permanent development of the community—the building of comfortable homes. There is no legitimate reason why Big Business should favor Lomond with reduced prices. It is not done willingly, and the same applied to the grain trade would be a contravention of the Dominion Statutes.

MORAL—Take care of the goose that laid the golden egg.  
Patronize your own business organization.

ASSOCIATED FARMERS, Limited.

## Try the 4 X

## Meat Market

Neil Brothers - - - Lomond

## Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.  
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of  
High Grade Farm Machinery

### Conscription of Wealth

If someone connected with politics will kindly inform us how to conscript wealth other than by taxation, without putting a stumbling block in the path of progress, we will be much obliged. Taxes are no respectors of persons and touch everybody in proportion.

We heartily coincide with the regulation of profits and profiteering, but this is a different issue.

Conscription of wealth would mean the confiscation of every resource in the land—your farm, our printshop, the other fellow's factory and mine,—all to come under direct control of the state. To operate the "state" would necessitate conscription of the entire population.

Now, you can successfully conscript an army but you cannot conscript ambition and education. It is contrary to the ethics of progress. You would eliminate the competitive spirit and "production"—the one thing most essential in the present crisis.

### Badger Lake

The plasterer is finishing up Jack Burton's house this week.

Leonard Durand is reported to be on the sick list and under the doctor's care.

S. A. Trew is having a bee on Thursday to put up the concrete walls for his new house.

Cornelius Shaw, Dan McAllister and George Hauger have been busy this week hauling hay from Lomond.

Some of the neighbors have verified their corner stakes through the presence of a government surveyor.

The Red Cross Oyster Supper date has practically been decided for Friday, Dec. 7th. A good program is being

arranged for with home and outside talent.

Rev. Dr. Barner, superintendent of missions, gave a very interesting address to a large congregation on Sunday last in the First Chance School. More than \$40 was subscribed to the fund.

### The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond  
leave your team at  
the Farmers Feed  
Barn.

BO WCITY COAL AND  
TIMOTHY HAY FOR  
SALE:

HEDGES & WOGSBURG  
Lomond, Alberta

## Phillips & Munro

101

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,  
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water  
and Steam Heating.  
Furniture and Undertaking.

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN

## The Lomond Realty Co.

List your land with us. We are in touch  
with many U. S. A. buyers. We have money  
to loan on improved farm property. Call on  
us regarding Life Insurance or any other  
Line of Insurance.

Lomond :: :: :: Alberta.

### Horse Exchange

(Farrell and Porter Barn)

Work Horses for Sale at  
All Times.

W. FITZGERALD  
PROPRIETORS

### Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders

Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that  
house or barn you are  
going to build. Prices  
moderate and first-class  
work is Guaranteed.

### Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership subsisting between Wesley Neil and W. Fitzgerald in the "Horse Exchange" (Farrell and Porter Barn), under the firm name of "Neill & Fitzgerald," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

All accounts contracted by the said firm previous to November 1st, 1917, will be paid by W. Fitzgerald, and all accounts due the firm will be collected by him.

Dated at Lomond, Alberta, this 31st day of October, 1917.

NEILL & FITZGERALD,  
Per W. Fitzgerald.

# COON COATS

In a few years the coon coat will be a novelty. This fur is getting more scarce every year. In spite of this, we have been able to place in stock a very few fine specimens. Come and try them on; well-matched pelts, good roomy cuts. Prices, \$150 to \$200.

### Fur Coats for the Ladies

Among the large stock of Ladies' Winter Coats are a number of fine furs. There are a large number of new styles in heavy cloths to choose from.

### Motor Bonnets

The new Velvet Motor Bonnet for ladies is just the right thing for this cool weather driving. See our new stock.

A good range of Sweaters and Sweater Coats for Men, Women and children.

### Men's Mackinaws

The Mackinaw has taken hold of man's fancy again this year. It is a light, warm coat at a reasonable price. See our new lines at \$10 to \$18.

### Men's Corduroy and Heavy Duck Pants.

A new stock just opened up for the winter trade. From \$2 up.

We have a good range of Flannel Work Shirts that cannot be beaten in Price or Quality.

A large stock of Art Sateens and Cretonnes, very pretty designs. Buy your fall drapings now.

# Marshall & Wilson

THE STORE of QUALITY"

:: :: :: Lomond, Alberta